



# Ghosts among the

## wild flowers

(Chapter 34: a wish)

*A shooting star*

MEANWHILE BACK WITH THE SHAMAN...

VICTORIA MUSTERED UP THE COURAGE  
TO ASK DRIFTER THE WHEREABOUTS OF  
HER FATHER...

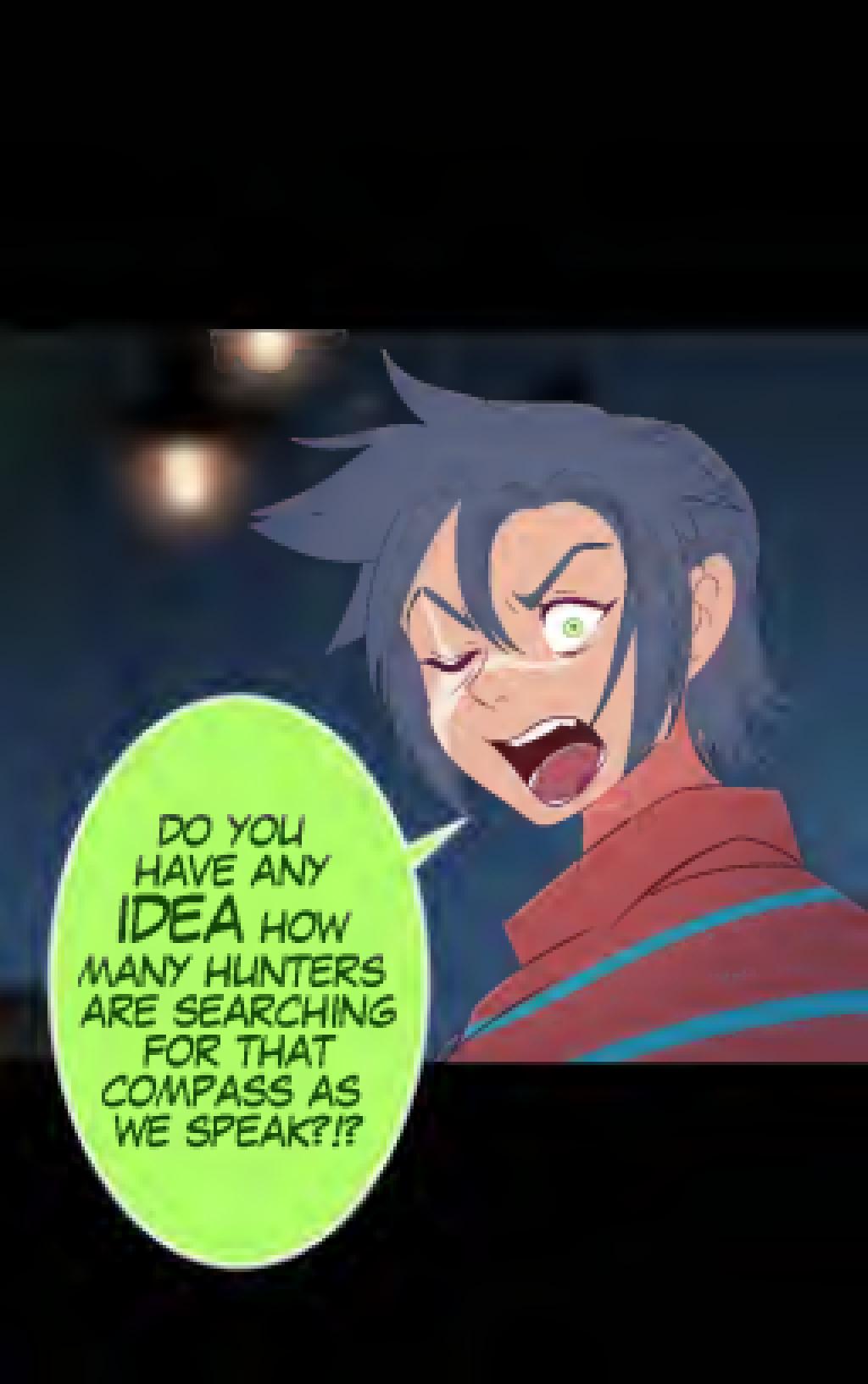
BUT THE MISCHIEVOUS STAR WAS  
NOWHERE TO BE FOUND...





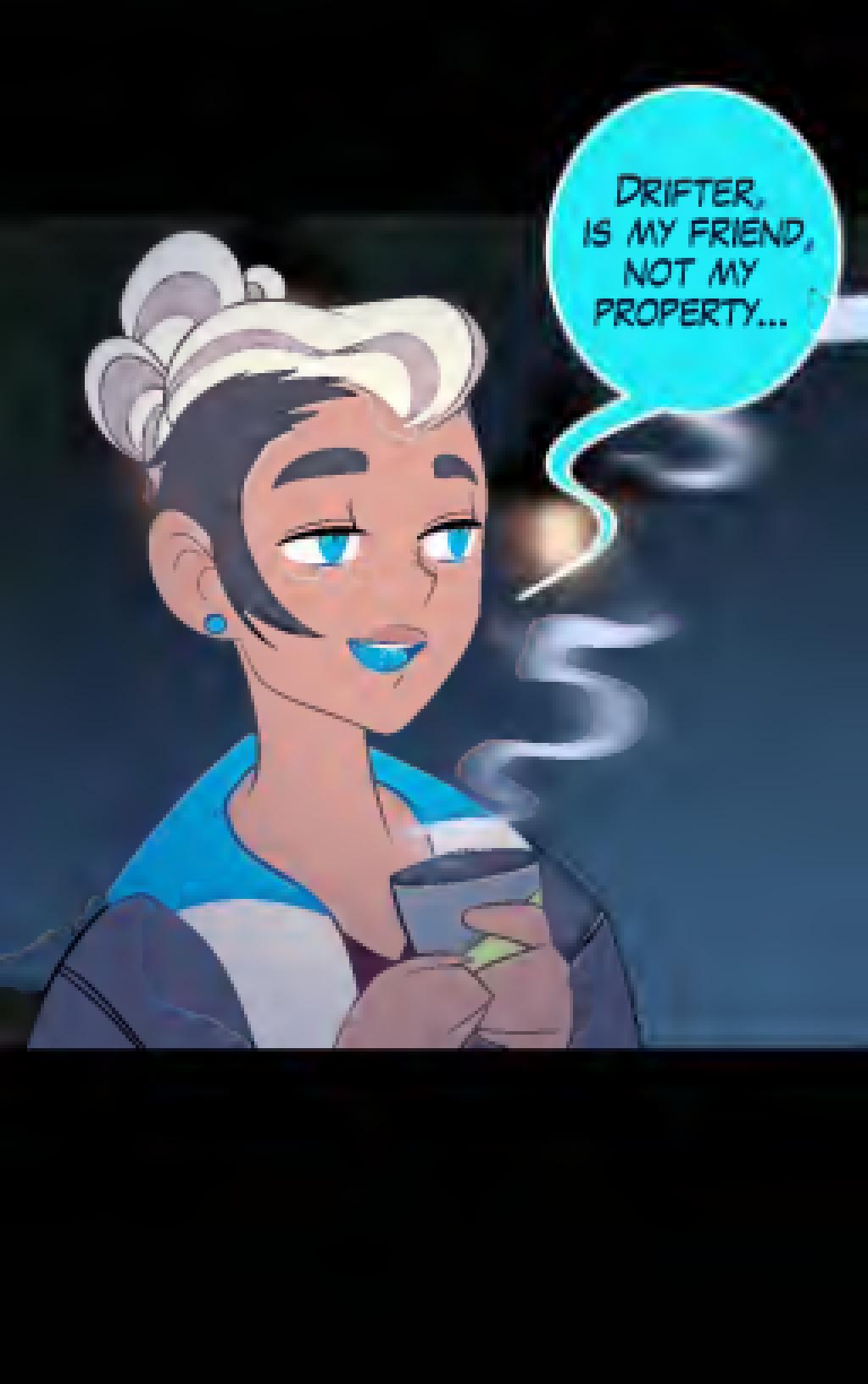
SO WHERE  
THE HECK IS THIS  
SHOOTING STAR...  
COMPASS...GHOST  
THING...NOW?

NO CLUE,  
DUDE.



DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
**IDEA** HOW  
MANY HUNTERS  
ARE SEARCHING  
FOR THAT  
COMPASS AS  
WE SPEAK?!?

YOU  
SHOULD  
HAVE IT IN  
A CRATE WHERE  
NO ONE CAN  
GET TO IT!!



DRIFTER,  
IS MY FRIEND,  
NOT MY  
PROPERTY...



GRR  
RRR!!



EVEN  
IF SHE KNEW...

A close-up illustration of a character with pale skin, white hair, and green eyes. He has a serious expression and is wearing a black and white striped shirt. A yellow speech bubble is positioned at the bottom right, containing his dialogue.

DRIFTER'S  
THE ONE WHO  
CHOOSSES THE  
WISHER...



IT'S  
NOT SOME  
GENIE WHO  
TAKES EVERY  
REQUEST PLACED  
UPON IT...





JULIA,  
WE'RE LEAVING...

BUT, HUN...





POKE!



DRIFTER,  
WE WERE  
JUST TALKING  
ABOUT  
YOU...

SHE'S  
LOOKING  
FOR HER FATHER,  
IT'S A PRETTY  
STRAIGHTFORWARD  
AND INNOCENT  
REQUEST IF  
YOU ASK ME.

WILL  
YOU ACCEPT  
THIS WISH?

Ghosts  
among the  
Wild Flowers

TO be continued...

>v< THANK YOU FOR READING!  
HAVE A LOVELY DAY!